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1916

# Suck

WEEKLY CLUB

WEEK ENDING MARCH 18, 1916  
PRICE TEN CENTS



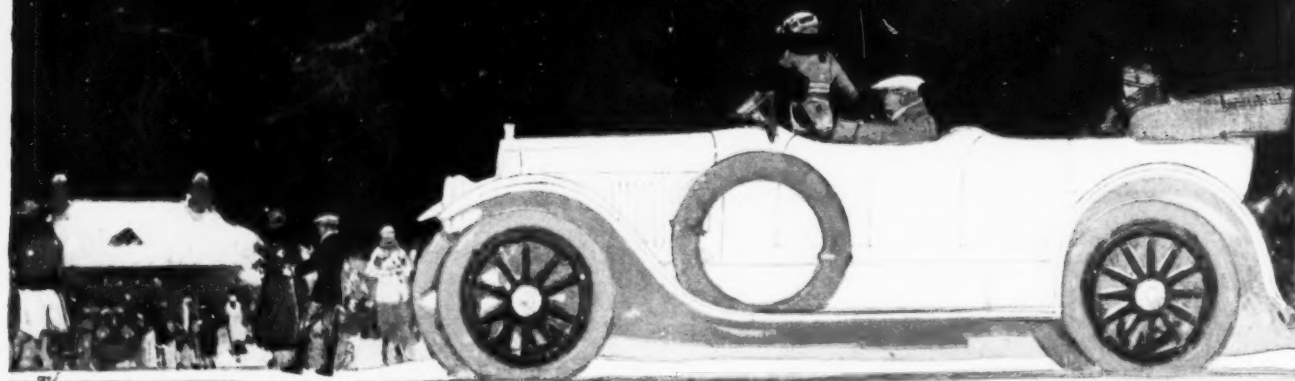
Drawn by Rolf Armstrong

THE FLIRT'S PERISCOPE

*White*

IT IS Significant that for years past, none of the highest priced cars in this country have made any radical change in the type of their engine nor lowered their price. Conservatism in design and stability of value are marked characteristics of quality. They appeal to a class of owners who will pay the price of unfailing luxurious service and demand that it be proof against complication or experiment.

The White is a conservative product. Innovations have never been permitted to complicate its well known performance, nor price to limit the refinement of its custom-made body.



*The White Company* *Cleveland, Ohio*

## The Renaissance of Henry C. Bunner's Masterpieces

A little more than a quarter of a century ago, there began in PUCK a series of short stories that were destined to establish the name of Henry C. Bunner, then editor of this weekly, more firmly than ever in the front rank of American humorists.

Mr. Bunner called his new series "Short Sixes," with a sub-title, "Stories to be read while the candle burns."

The success of "Short Sixes" was instantaneous. The quiet, gentle whimsicality, the undercurrent of good, wholesome fun that characterized each story, won for them an appeal that never waned during all the weeks they ran in these pages.

There then ensued a stretch of several years when the memory of Bunner waned. A few of his early admirers remained steadfast in their enthusiasm, but the newer generation had no means of knowing the delights of "Short Sixes" and his subsequent titles. In fact, the short humorous story well-nigh disappeared when the Bunner stories ceased.

Within the past few months, there has been a marked revival of interest in Mr. Bunner's works. His friends and admirers in the literary world have united in testifying to the genuine merit of his early stories, and an insistent demand has arisen for a renaissance of "Short Sixes" and his other books.

Commenting on this renewal of interest in the Bunner stories, our esteemed contemporary, *Life*, says:

### AN UNFORGOTTEN FRIEND

F. P. A. of the *Tribune* has done us a service in reminding us of an old friend, Henry Cuyler Bunner. Since this allusion has been made to the memory of this distinguished literary man and editor, a number have come forward to testify that they still hold him in grateful memory; that his delightful "Short Sixes" is still read. . . . Mr. Bunner was a bright particular star. He had, as an editor, a rare combination of taste and judgment—the sure touch of the genuine literary artist.

The same tendency has come to the notice of our more serious friend, *The Bookman*, which, in the course of an extended reminiscence of Mr. Bunner's work, remarks:

### A BUNNER REVIVAL

There has been something of an attempt during the past two or three months to revive interest in the work of Henry Cuyler Bunner and the suggestion has been made that a uniform edition of his fiction and verse would have a fair chance of success. . . . Bunner writing to-day would certainly be in the first flight of American story-tellers.



HENRY C. BUNNER

An impression of the author of the celebrated BUNNER BOOKS, drawn from life in 1890 by F. Oppen, the famous caricaturist.

In the *Tribune*, Mr. Adams has paid faithful and continuous homage to the creator of "Short Sixes," and his column has bristled with the comments of contributors who long ago learned to dip into the Bunner well for rich draughts of bubbling laughter.

"We're strong for him at our house," writes Orson Lowell, the illustrator, "and keep *Short Sixes*, *Made in France* and *The Runaway Browns* within easy reach."

And another of Mr. Adams's correspondents writes enthusiastically:

"Right here is a family of Bunnerians, whose dialect bristles with quotations from him. Who could forget Hector, the huge pup whose feet didn't fit him, and who finally had to be christened Andromache? Or dear old Smith, sending his pots of porter and his queer letters along the attic window-ledges to the little white seamstress? Or—above all—the 'old, old lady, and the boy with the twisted knee,' playing their pathetic game? Forgotten? Not while memory holds."

The effect of this sentiment has been to crystallize a desire on the part of our readers that we reprint the best of the Bunner stories and re-illustrate them along thoroughly new lines.

This important task we have entrusted to the leading artists on PUCK's staff, including W. E. Hill, Van Buren, Mrs. Helena Smith-Dayton, Ethel Plummer and Will Crawford. Each of these illustrators will handle the Bunner stories that best suit the artist's technique, and the modernization of the Bunner books from the standpoint of illustration is alone a matter of more than passing moment in literary circles.

### Beginning April 1st

The first of the Bunner stories will make its appearance on April 1, and there will be thirteen stories in the first series, published at the rate of one complete short story each week.

This will carry the end of the initial series up to August 1, and the question of pursuing the Bunner renaissance beyond that date we shall leave to our readers.

### Special Bunner Offer

Intervening between now and the end of the Bunner series are 15 regular numbers of PUCK, which on the newsstand, would cost \$1.50. On receipt of \$1.00 in stamps, check or currency, we will enter your subscription for the entire period between this date and the end of the Bunner revival, the last week in July.

This will insure the regular arrival of PUCK and the Bunner stories wherever you may go this summer. It will enable you to keep the Bunner series complete without a break, which so often happens when your newsdealer sells out his supply.

Simply pin a dollar bill to your card or letter-head, mark it "Bunner Offer," and mail it to 210 Fifth Avenue, New York, to-day, before you forget it.

Your subscription will start with next week's number and continue for fifteen weeks.



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**SYMPATHETIC LADY:** I think it was very horrid of that boy to get you into this condition  
**BOY:** Aw, it's all right, he disavowed it

### Who Is Lemuel Ely Quigg?

Here is a name to conjure by.

What investigation would be complete without its Lemuel Ely Quigg?

"To whom was this money paid?" This stentorian demand from the investigator has become, as a matter of mechanical repetition, subject to but one rejoinder by the cringing witness: "To Lemuel Ely Quigg."

In nine years, according to the testimony before the Thompson Committee, now investigating the financing of New York's subways, Lemuel Ely Quigg received in fees \$155,329 from the Interborough Rapid Transit Company.

Why? Nobody seems to know.

If a melon is to be cut, who stands expectantly by with plate extended for his share? Lemuel Ely Quigg.

If a big legal fee is to be disbursed, whom do we find, hat in hand, right up close to the cashier's cage? Lemuel Ely Quigg.

If some gentleman has to be "seen," who is it, with palm upturned, who engages to do the "seeing?" Lemuel Ely Quigg.

If some aspirant for political preferment wishes the private ear of the Governor of New York, who is it that engages to find the little back stairway into the executive chamber? Lemuel Ely Quigg.

A life of amazing activities leads Lemuel Ely Quigg. Somebody is always wanting to be "seen," or introduced or advised.

Even Tom Platt, were he alive to witness the material success of his protégé, could not but feel a just pride in the full flower of his early teachings.

Culebra Slide is still leading the Newspaper League, but Garment Strike is beginning to press it hard.

Approved by  
Harvey W. Wiley  
Director Good  
Housekeeping  
Bureau of Foods  
Sanitation and  
Health.

## YOU CAN'T AFFORD THE "BLUES"

**Y**OU can't afford constipation, which is frequently the sole cause of your despondency.

Laxatives and purges aggravate the condition they are meant to cure. That is why doctors everywhere are recommending Nujol, a pure white mineral oil, which acts solely as a mechanical lubricant. Nujol helps you to get rid of constipation *permanently* by restoring the normal activity of the bowels.

You can't afford the "blues" brought on by constipation. And you can't afford to keep yourself constipated by the unwise use of laxatives and cathartics.

The Nujol way is nature's way for relieving this condition. Nujol is colorless, tasteless and odorless. You can take it in any quantity with no harmful effects.

Get Nujol at your druggist's or send 75 cents—money order or stamps—for a pint bottle.

Our booklet "The Rational Treatment of Constipation" will interest you. Write for it today. Address Dept. 42.



**STANDARD OIL COMPANY**

[NEW JERSEY]

Bayonne

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**Nujol**

REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.



## "Watchful Weighting"

By W. D. Goldbeck

It isn't too early to begin to think about summer girl pictures. Here's one of the snappiest subjects in PUCK's gallery of fine color prints—all ready for framing. Size 11 x 14 inches.

25c. postpaid

**Puck Publishing Corporation**  
210 Fifth Avenue, New York





Drawn by W. E. Hill

"I don't see how a nice goil kin face an audience in a rig like that"  
 "Me, neither"

The minister, not being acquainted with the family, was uncertain how to work out the obituary. Waiting for the bereaved widow, he plied his questions to Johnny.

"Ah, my boy, perhaps you can tell me what were your father's last words?"

"He didn't have no last words," said Johnny. "Ma stayed with him to the end."

Hoboken is the first city in the United States to formulate a plan to defend itself from invasion. But who wants to invade it?

Somebody with a cold in his head might say that the Interborough affair was Quigg work.

Judging by the number of recent failures among moving-picture companies, all that flickers is not gold.

The British are going to have a Minister of the Blockade. If the work is being divided thus finely, Germany might appoint a Minister of the Disavowal.

There is always a heated discussion every time Lillian Russell's name is mentioned, concerning her age.

—The theatrical page.

What vivid imaginations these press agents have!

## GRINAGRAMS



A Western professor says that the Mound Builders undoubtedly played ball. In which event, the purpose of the mounds is no longer a mystery. They were erected over the remains of the umpires.

European purchasers of American-made ammunition are not entirely satisfied with the quality of the goods. Said a speaker in Parliament: "I am informed that of 28 shells recently fired by one of our howitzers, only four burst." Foreign purchasers of American munitions should make sure that each shell is guaranteed under the Pure Food and Drugs Act, June, 1906.

The Almighty might be able to create a body of men who could regulate the rates of all the railroads in the United States, but the Almighty has not done it yet.—James M. Beck.

Nonsense. The Colonel has one or two more important matters on his mind just at present, but once those are out of the way, he would doubtless be glad to devote an entire evening to the regulation of railroad rates.

It all depends on what newspaper you read. For example, the other night in New York City, former President Taft addressed the Traffic Club. If you read the *World's* account next day, this was what you read first, this was the reporter's opening sentence:

"Railroads have themselves to blame for the condition in which they now find themselves," said ex-President Taft.

If, on the other hand, you got your notion of Taft's remarks from a hasty scanning of the *Sun*, this was the impression you received. The *Sun* reporter's opening line was:

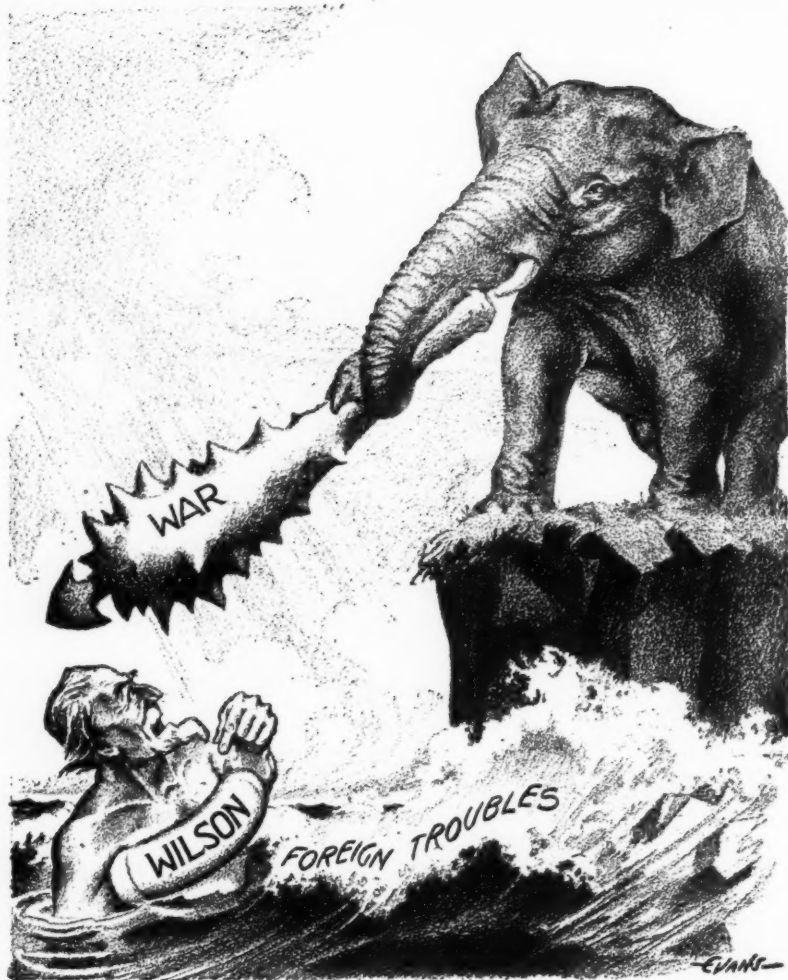
"No one except a confirmed Socialist can look upon the proposal for Government ownership of railroads as a reasonable one," said ex-President Taft.

"I see that Taft jumped on the railroads last night," said the man who had hastily read the *World*.

"I notice that Taft jumped on the Socialists last night," said the man who had as hastily read the *Sun*.

So there you are. Great moulders of public opinion, the modern newspaper. Also, there is nothing like team-work between the news columns, the editorial rooms and the business office.

"Wars will occur," says President Lowell of Harvard; "the great object



### REPUBLICAN CHIVALRY

G. O. P.: Catch hold, Uncle Sam, and save yourself!  
SAMUEL: Thanks, but I'm doing fine

is to limit them or prevent them." Or, better still, to segregate them. Set aside a certain uninhabited portion of the globe, dub it the War Quarter, and have it internationally understood that there all wars shall be fought. Patagonia, for instance.

"You can jail men, but not ideas," was the defiance flaunted from a Socialist banner. Yes, that is true, and it is one of the defects of our civilization. An asylum for the incarceration of crazy ideas is one of the crying needs of the times we live in.

A certain public man favors a measure — any measure — which "shall curb cartoonists in their activity of making public men ridiculous." Sometimes, alas, the cartoonist finds that he has arrived too late, Nature having done the job for him.

One of the local judges demands "a hard-headed business man for Mayor of New York." Perhaps. A great deal depends upon what it is that makes his head hard.

Says a Y. M. C. A. physical director: "New York men do not play enough. They should exercise more." Instead of straps, how would it do to fit out the Subway cars with horizontal and parallel bars.



### SNUFFED

Ruck



Drawings by Merle Johnson

## THE NEWS IN RIME

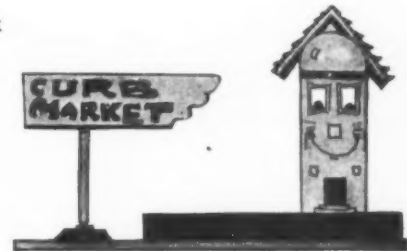
The Germans go from trench to trench,  
And want to plaster Paris —  
A consummation which the French  
Acknowledge would embarrass.  
The candid canning industry.  
Says "Little children, suffer";  
One now needs cleats  
On New York streets —  
The Alps are scarcely rougher.

Now talk of blarney and colleen,  
And Ulster and oppression —  
For they'll be Airing of the Green  
In many a procession.  
The German fleet may make a dash  
And get a little strife in;  
It's not that way  
In U. S. A. —  
The dash is called a hyphen.

Good Colonel House is home again;  
Bill Stone received a letter;  
T. R. is heard from now and then;  
Jess Willard's cold is better.  
The Georgians lead the cosmos in  
A field that's big and vital;  
And lynch by lynch  
They soundly clinch  
Their right to have the title.



The sweetened Swedes gave Britain back  
The mailbags that they owed to 'r;  
Fair winter, says the almanac,  
Will soon go on a road tour.  
About a dozen candidates  
("They say") are growing stronger;  
And women's skirts  
(By heck, *this* hurts!)  
Are being worn much longer.



Sir Ford paid half a million beans  
To stage his Cruise of Giving —  
From which we understand what  
means  
The lofty cost of flivving.  
There soon will be a tax on cats  
(Goldarn it — that's a twister);  
How sweetly terse  
The cubist verse  
Of dear old Mister Wister.

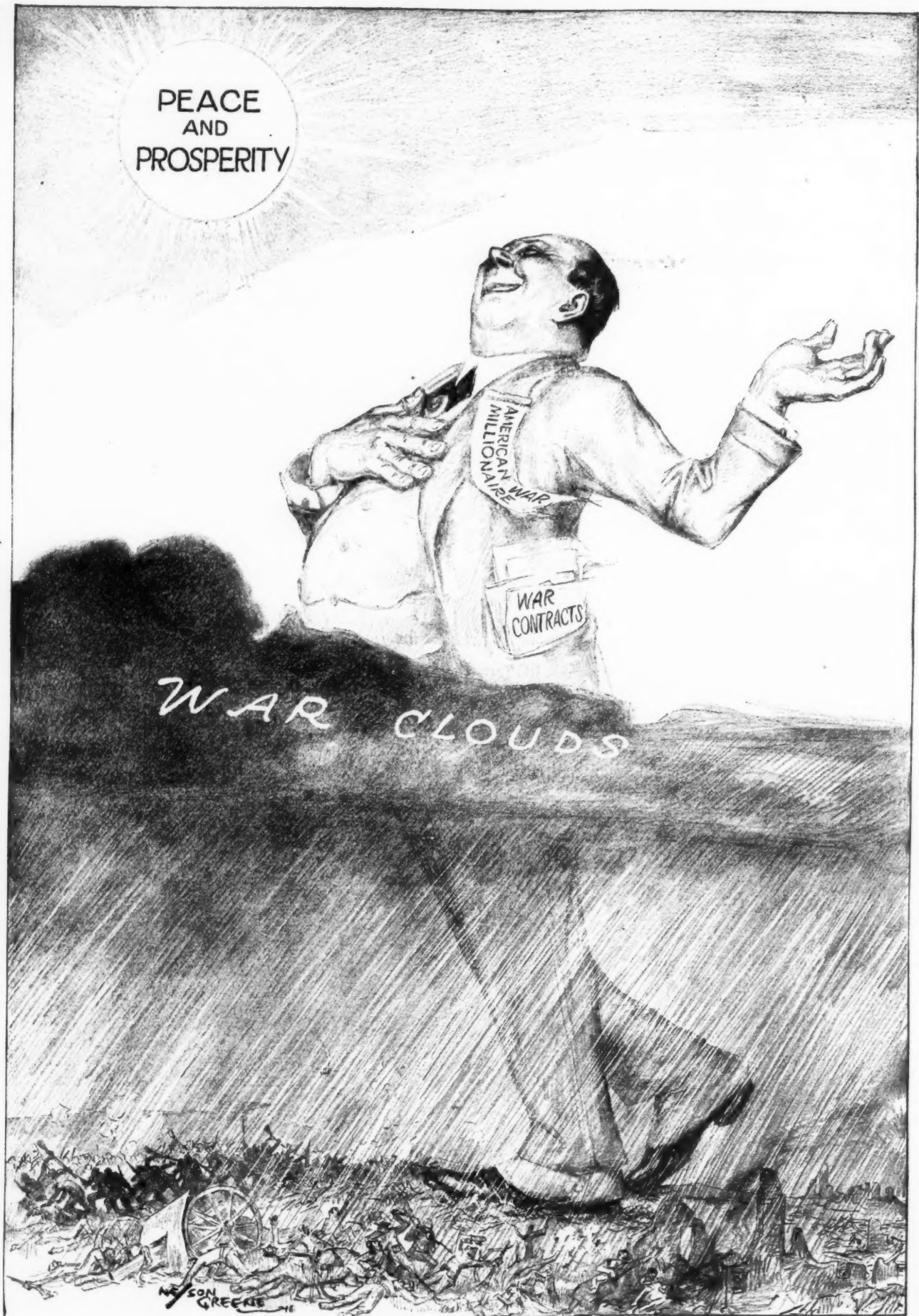
The price of wheat will shortly go  
Galumphing to the bottom;  
So join in singing "Wheat and  
Low" —  
Be happy while you've got 'em.  
The whole of Europe hates us now —  
By golly! But we're lucky!  
"Twould rather please  
Our old friend Blease  
Again to rule Kentucky.

The Portu-geese, as things are viewed,  
Are next in line for stewing;  
For many years they've been sub-  
dued,  
But now would be subdoing.  
C. Towne says poetry abounds  
In villages and cities —  
In everything . . .  
Charles, do not string;  
Do you include these ditties?





Ruck



"HOW WARM AND PLEASANT IS THE SUN!"  
(See Editorial Opposite)

Drawn by Nelson Greene



Puck

VOL. LXXIX

No. 2037

WEEK ENDING MARCH 18, 1916



### The American Slackers

**"DO** not judge others by yourself" is a poor proverb. Like most proverbs it must be inverted to be useful. The only measure we have by which to judge others is ourselves. If you sincerely consider how you would act if you were placed in another man's position, you are using the best means of honestly gauging the moral worth of his conduct.

**LET** us apply this test to the case of the war-made millionaires. PUCK in its editorial last week accused some of the men whom the circumstances of the war have most enriched of a heartless indifference towards those abroad whom the war has made destitute. The accusation was not made and is not made that Americans have done wrong in using the circumstances of war to enrich themselves—in the words of President Wilson they were "only taking advantage of the legitimate opportunities which the circumstances have created." If you here apply the test of judging them by yourself, you must admit that you would not have refused to avail yourselves of the same conditions that have enriched them.

**BUT** when you had made immense sums out of the war, if you then learned that the same circumstances that made you wealthy were causing horrible sufferings among thousands of others—of women starving, of babies dying of hunger at their mothers' breasts, of horrible cruelties and plundering in Poland by Russians, in Belgium by Germans, in Armenia by Turks, you would not refuse to do something toward alleviating these sufferings; you would not be unwilling to share a small portion of your war-gains with others who have suffered the direst of war losses.

**DO** judge others by yourself, judge them frankly, judge them honestly. Be not ready to condemn in them an action which you would condone in yourself. The war-made millions are all right. But be courageous enough to condemn openly and publicly in others a hard heartedness, a callousness to suffering, and a selfish greed which you would be ashamed of in yourself, for which you would despise yourself. The men who have made their millions by the war—these men who give in many cases not one-hundredth of their war-made gains to relieve war-made suffering—are the proper objects of publicity, scorn and contempt.

**UNFORTUNATELY** we are more ready to criticize the men who bring themselves into the public eye by using their wealth for philanthropic purposes than those who hoard it and thereby keep it secret. The Biddles, the Drexels, the William Rockefellers, the Van Rensselaers, and the men of this type who do nothing with their vast wealth for the public good, are almost immune from public criticism, while others who do their best to use their wealth for the benefit of all are often, because we do not agree with their methods, the subjects

of bitter attacks. This is wrong. The selfish men who hoard their wealth or use it only to embellish their persons and their dwellings should be shown up. To allow them to assume a pose of superior virtue under the usual claim that they give in private sums of which we have no knowledge; or to allow the glamour of their pocket-books to blind us, without any further investigation, to the threadbareness of their hearts, is a public danger. To allow these Americans, many of whom are of our so-called best families, to be held up to the youth of the nation as the ideal Americans is subversive of public morals.

**IF** some of the old American families are not using their lives and their possessions in accordance with what we like to think of as the true American spirit, if the best in the American character—generosity, ready sympathy, open heartedness—is denied by their every act, it is high time that all of us realized it. If Americanism is something determined not by accident of birth but by purpose of life, then many of the immigrants coming to our shores are better Americans than these members of old American families. Americanism is something spiritual and not something geographical. He who best lives the truly American virtues is the best American, irrespective of place or country of birth.

**WHAT** are these men, members of old American families, doing to uphold American ideals, to make the word "American" loved and respected at home and abroad? Can we point them out to the youth of our country and the youth of other countries who are coming to us, as the conservers of those ideals of justice, liberty, and liberality for which Oglethorpe, Roger Williams, William Penn and Thomas Jefferson lived and died? What are these men doing with their money, whether inherited or war-made at home or abroad, to justify their claim of being representative Americans of the best families?

Wendell Baker  
George A. Crocker, Jr.  
T. Suffern Tailer  
Marshall Orme Wilson  
Richard T. Wilson  
John W. Auchincloss  
George F. Baker  
James Gordon Bennett  
William Rockefeller  
James Stillman  
William Phelps Eno  
Robert B. Van Cortlandt  
Alfred I. duPont  
Coleman du Pont  
Arthur Scott Burden  
Robert Goelet  
Ogden Goelet  
George J. Gould  
Edwin Gould  
Lewis Cass Ledyard

Harry Payne Whitney  
Payne Whitney  
Wm. Jay Schieffelin  
C. Schuyler Van Rensselaer  
Ogden Mills  
C. Oliver Iselin  
Adrian Iselin, Jr.  
George F. Baker  
Henry Clews  
M. Taylor Pyne  
Egerton Winthrop  
A. Dailas Bache Pratt  
August Hekscher  
Reginald Vanderbilt  
Edward T. Stotesbury  
William Watts Sherman  
Thomas F. Ryan  
Charles M. Schwab



## Nothing to Do But Work

Once upon a very recent time there was a busy business man. He was like a whole lot of other business men in that his sole, absorbing thought was business. He was at it early and late to the exclusion of all other matters.

"I," he remarked to the young men of his acquaintance, "am not going to slave all my natural life. I am going to hustle until I reach middle age, and then I am going to retire and enjoy myself. Just watch me."

And with that he started out to hustle. He had no time for anything but business, no time for books, no time for travel, no time for music—not even the kind of musical show that supposedly is designed for the tired business man—no time for any recreation except the Sunday papers and a pipe, and not much time for his family.

"There will be time enough for those things when I have retired," he said.

Not unnaturally, he amassed money. While others were spending, this man was getting the coin. He used to laugh scornfully at men who didn't start for work until half past eight and who got home as early as six o'clock.

"Just a few years more of this dog's life," he would say, "and I shake the dust of the store from my feet forever."

Finally, he was able to name the day. The triumph of his life which he had planned and worked for, he was about to achieve. He sold out his interest to the junior partner, shook hands all around, and left the old place for the last time.

"At last," he exclaimed in ecstasy, "my ambition is realized. I have retired!"

The next morning he got up at his usual hour because he couldn't sleep after six o'clock and hung around until half past eight without any breakfast, because it was generally understood that "father wasn't going over to-day."



A COUNTER ATTACK



LAWYER: Don't worry, I'll see that you get justice  
"I ain't hiring you to get justice; I'm hiring you to win the suit"

After breakfast, he found himself sitting in a chair and watching the clock—something which he had never done in all his business career. Somehow he couldn't get it out of his head that he must be sick. About half past ten, in desperation, he put on his hat and started to take a walk, but the only walk he knew was over to the downtown station of the Subway, and in fifteen minutes he was back again, looking at the clock. By noon it seemed to him as if he had been up a year.

At lunch he didn't have anything he liked to eat, because the folks were not used to having him around, and he couldn't order anything else because there wasn't anything else in the house. His wife wanted to know what he thought the place was—a hotel? After lunch, somebody suggested that it would be "nice" if he could take a nap; that old Mr. Beckwith, up the street, always took a nap after luncheon and it did him lots of good, the doctor said. At this suggestion, which didn't help a bit, the retired business man sat himself down in a handy rocking chair and began to rock violently. He gradually cut down the number of rocks from 56 to the minute to about 24, and then roused himself to a realization that there was nobody else in the room, and that he had been rocking for two hours and a quarter. Then he went out and walked around the block until he was dizzy.

That night at dinner, his married daughter said: "Father, I've got to go shopping to-morrow; you wouldn't mind looking after Willie and Dottie so long as you're going to be home anyway, would you?"

And before he could speak, his wife

said: "No, I've planned to have Father go round with me to the Church Fair to-morrow; he can help fix some of the booths."

This deprived him of what little appetite he had, and when his blundering son-in-law came in from work, as hungry as a wolf, and asked solicitously how things were getting along in the Old Gentlemen's Home, relations became a trifle strained.

After a sleepless night, spent mostly in wondering how he was going to survive the next day, whether he'd get more "rest" out of being a nurse maid than a jack-of-all-trades, the retired business man reached a definite conclusion just about dawn. He crawled out of bed, dressed, and sneaked from the house about the time the milk-men were coming around. He got a bite of breakfast at a dairy lunchroom that was just opening; then he went to a public telephone and called up his home.

They were all worked up over his absence, of course, and feared that he had lost his mind. The retired business man said, No; he hadn't lost his mind; he had just found it; and at that moment was starting for the store.

He arrived in time to help the porter take down the shutters.

If you think you can teach an old dog new tricks, try it.

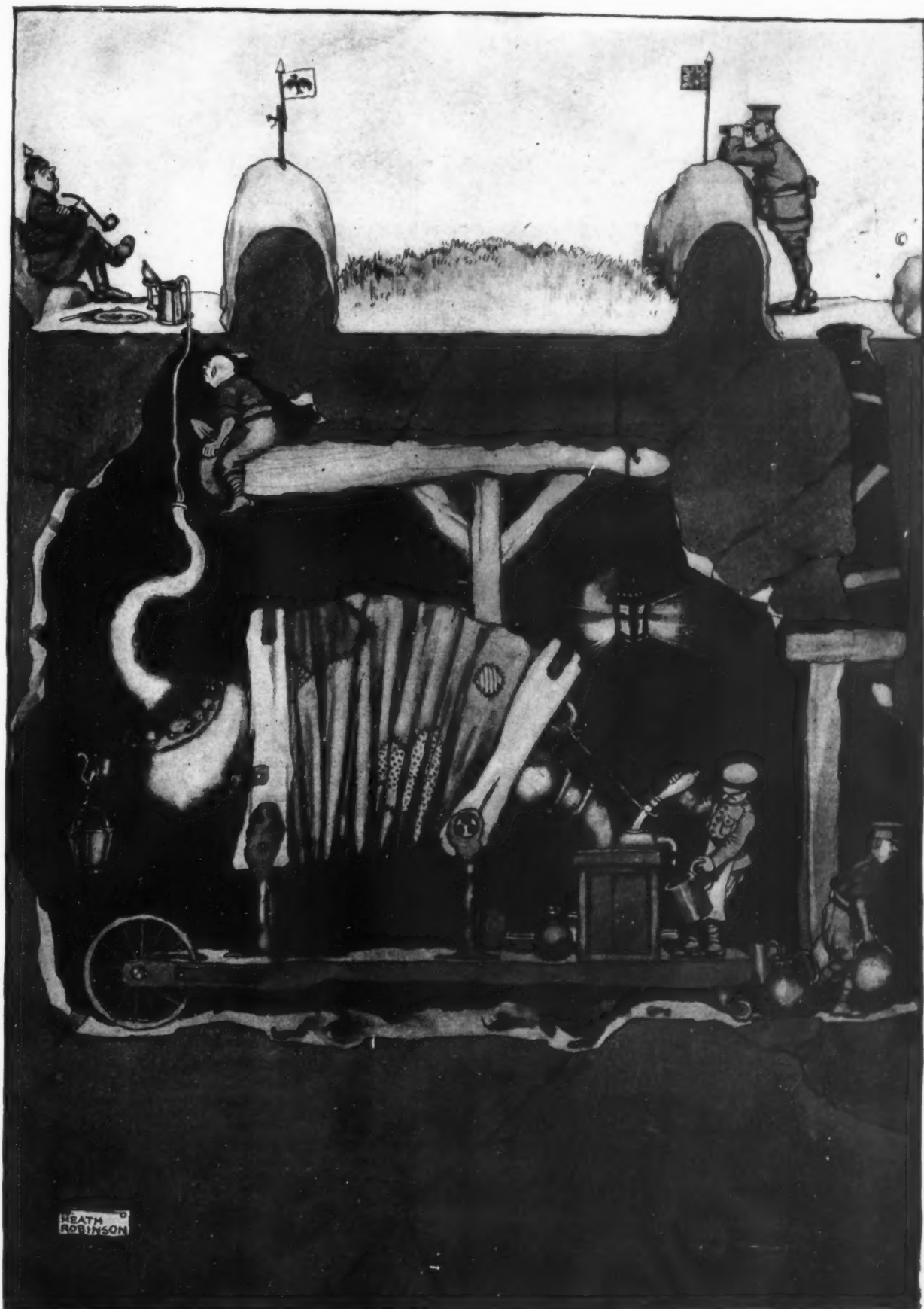
Commander Never Censured Because  
He Was Drowned.

—Headline in the N. Y. Evening Sun.

There are many offenses for which a British naval officer may be censured, but apparently getting drowned is not one of them. It is one of the "glories of war" that getting drowned is a cause for admiration and praise.



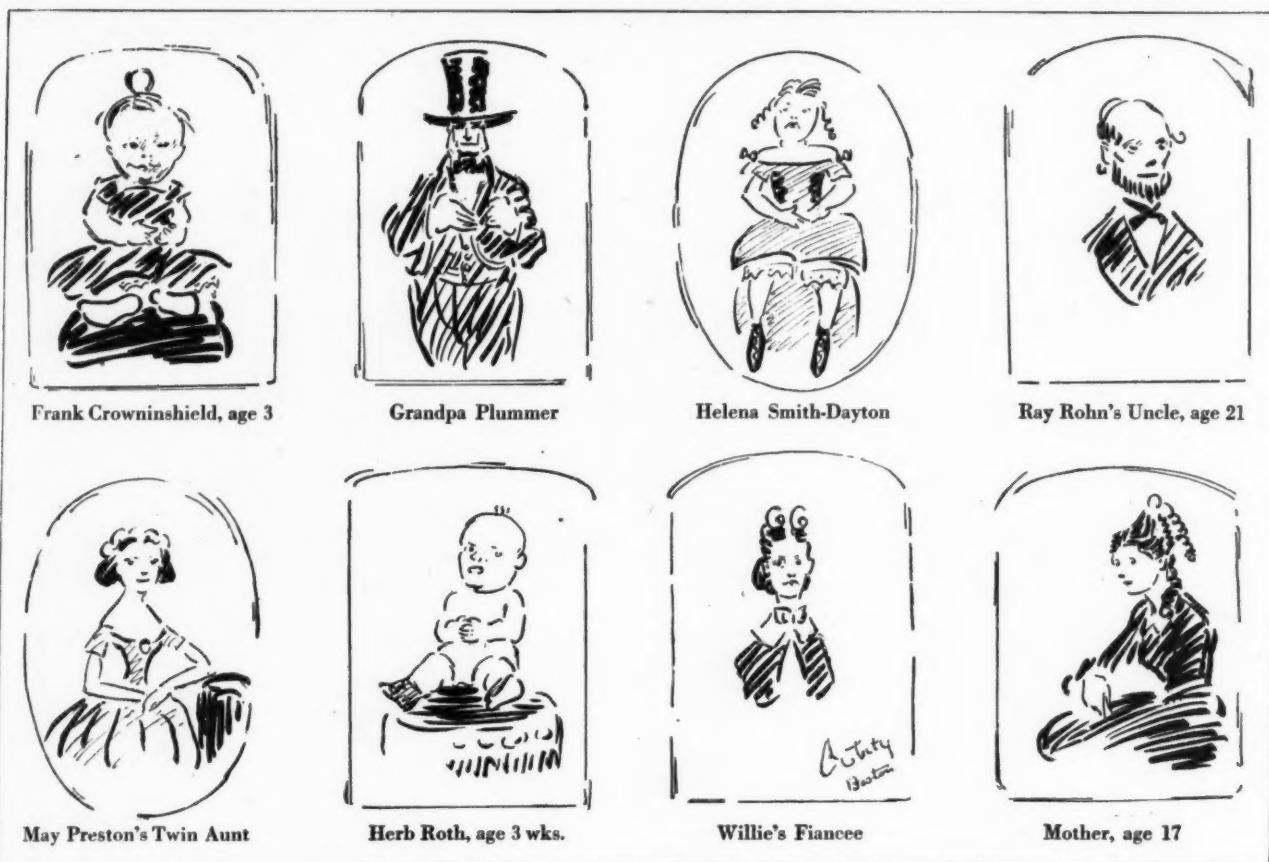
Ruck



Drawn for Puck by Heath Robinson of London

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There is something fiendish as well as efficient about this new war invention of Heath Robinson's. By means of a syphon, reservoir, bellows, faucets, etc., the unsuspecting Teuton is deprived of his supper beer while he calmly smokes his pipe. The machine operates underground—even beneath the trenches. Three men can operate it handily



Frank Crowninshield, age 3

Grandpa Plummer

Helena Smith-Dayton

Ray Rohn's Uncle, age 21

May Preston's Twin Aunt

Herb Roth, age 3 wks.

Willie's Fiancee

Mother, age 17

# A PEEP AT THE FAMILY ALBUM

Drawn by Ethel Plummer

## "Good Shooting Abounds"

We abstract the following tid-bit from a copy of London *Truth* that arrived in this country on the same day as the news of the terrific German onslaught on Verdun:

Heavy bags of partridges were obtained in Hants, on the Stratton, Grange, and Laverstoke estates, owned respectively by Lord Northbrook, Lord Ashburton, and Sir Wyndham Portal. Lord Carnarvon had excellent bags both at Highclere and in the Vale of Bingham. Probably the largest bags of partridges during the season were those obtained by Sir Ernest Cassel's party in October at Six Mile Bottom. As to grouse, Lord Sefton's party of seven guns killed over 3,000 brace in three days on the Abbeystead moors, in North Lancashire. On an estate in West Berkshire nearly 1,800 brace of pheasants were bagged in two days.

It is just conceivable that these estimable gentlemen may later be put to considerable inconvenience by shooting of quite another character over English moors.

"Trying it on the dog" — a phrase referring to the trying out of a play in the provinces before bringing it into the metropolis. In other words, testing the effect of the play upon an intelligent community to predetermine, by its lack of success there, its subsequent prosperity in New York.



## EVERYBODY HAPPY

THE THIN ONE: See how fat I'm getting; I've gained five pounds

THE FAT ONE: And I'm a mere shadow of my former self; I've lost ten

Berlin Expected to Spar for Time.

—Headline.

Uncle Sam, however, may not turn out to be much of a sparring partner.

## The Deadly Parallel

If I have succeeded in my work in Turkey, it is largely due to the respect the United States enjoys everywhere and to the character of the support I received from the President and the Secretary of State.

—Ambassador Morgenthau

The United States has not a friend in the world. Its conduct under the leadership of its official representatives for the last five years and, above all, for the last three years, has deprived it of the respect and has secured for it the contempt of every one of the great civilized nations of mankind.—Theodore Roosevelt.

These two slightly different statements come from men who have traveled much in foreign lands. The one has been abroad and has just returned from his very busy post. The Colonel has not been abroad since that memorable time in 1910. Then our prestige abroad was very great. But what has become of all the friends that the Colonel made in Rome, Berlin and England?

Now that Protection as an issue is being brought to the fore again, let us recall the fact that the most recent Republican President, one William H. Taft, alluded on several occasions to the "useless, illogical and unnecessary tariff wall."

## Undiscovered Fauna of the Caribbees

By TEETHADORE LOOSEVEST

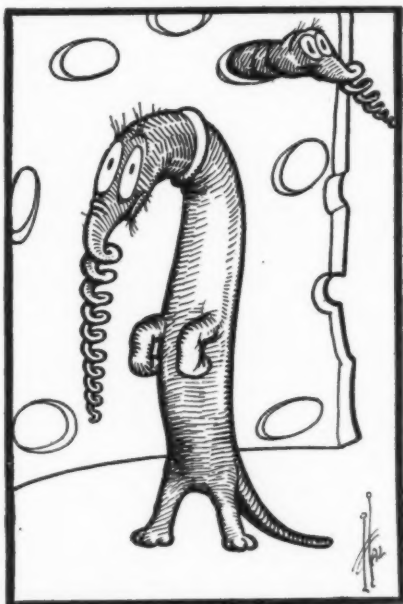
The Caribbee Islands (or Windward Islands, as they are known to mollicoddles who are not content with the beautiful old Swedish names with which the West Indies are sprinkled) are full of undiscovered fauna. I myself am part Swedish, and am very fond of the word Caribbee. People who wish to retain my good-will need never refer to the Caribbee Islands as the Windward Islands in my presence. I have bitten men to death for less.

One of the most unpleasant features of my trip to the West India islands was the necessity of carrying an unabridged natural history with me at all times. It was so large that I had to carry it in a wheelbarrow.

Whenever any fauna passed me, which it was constantly doing, I would have to stop and look it up in my natural history, in order to see whether or not it had been discovered. Most of it hadn't.

In Montserrat, for example, I fell over a small animal and broke my eyeglasses. I looked him up in my natural history, and found that he had never been officially discovered. I therefore discovered him. He is known as the Montserrat wiffy. He is one of the most interesting little mammals that ever escaped a museum, and is well known to the kindly and somnolent Montserratters, who train him to sit beside their couches and drive away the flies with his long and luxuriant eyebrows.

On the island of Santa Cruz I discovered the veela bird. The veela bird is one of the most dissipated and debauched creatures that I have ever



The Tobago Cheese-Borer

encountered. He builds his nest and rears his young amidst the dark brown rum plants which are so common on that island. He lives almost entirely on rum, obtaining this insidious liquid by crushing the rum berry in his beak. When he has absorbed a sufficient amount of rum, he reels around in the air emitting wild screams of maudlin merriment. Some veela birds are very cunning, and learn to kill the odor of rum by devouring coffee-beans and cloves. Fortunately, the numbers of this dissolute bird are not increasing, as many of them die with the D. T.'s whenever the rum berries are unusually plentiful. If the veela bird would only stick to milk punches, as I do, he would be a very decent sort.

The Tobago cheese-borer is another discovery for which I am responsible. This is a small but industrious mammal which inhabits the Tobago cheese factories in large numbers. He is monogamous, and deeply resents any interference in his family life. He is largely responsible for the exquisite holes in Tobago cheese. One of these cheese-borers, together with his wife and family, can enter a Tobago cheese during the early part of April and give it a full complement of holes before the middle of May.



Drawn by R. Van Buren

NOVELIST: How are my novels going?

RETAIL BOOKSELLER: I can't imagine, sir, unless it's shoplifters!

If I hadn't been obliged to study my natural history so frequently, I would have discovered many more bits of fauna, and probably a flora or two. I am working on a transparent natural history now. This will enable me to study natural history and the scenery at the same time. I can do it. Anybody who says I can't is a liar.



The Santa Cruz Veela Bird



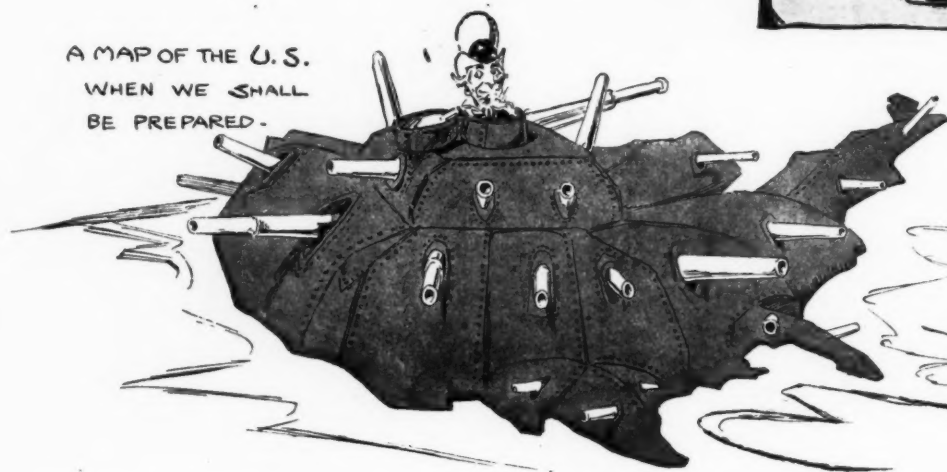


WHEN THE FIRST SHOT FROM  
ONE OF THESE PUBLIC PARK  
WAR RELICS SHALL BE FIRED.

ALL ARMS  
WILL BE  
COMMANDEERED -



A MAP OF THE U.S.  
WHEN WE SHALL  
BE PREPARED -



By Hy. Mayer

PREPARED



EXTRACT FROM MANDY'S LETTER

Evah sence Marse ~~Hiffkins~~ <sup>Hiffkins</sup> joined that ~~Korrespondens~~ <sup>Korrespondens</sup> Schoole fo preparetnes ther aint no mo livin in dis heak kous

Hy-  
Mayer

WHY NOT EMPLOY  
OUR 5TH AVENUE TRAFFIC  
SQUAD TO STOP THE  
INVADING FOE.

### The Marjorie Habit

The New York Tribune is sponsor and trustee of the Marjorie Sterrett Battleship Fund, Marjorie being a thirteen-year-old Brooklyn girl who started the fund with a dime. When there are dimes enough, the battleship will be started, as Marjorie wants "to see Uncle Sam prepared to lick all creation like Paul Jones did."

*By way of explanation.*

The Bessie and Willie Shrapnel Fund is coming along finely. Bessie and Willie McMuggins are twins and they got their idea of a shrapnel fund while playing with Willie's lead soldiers one rainy Saturday morning. "How fine it would be," said Bessie, "if we buy enough powder and shot and things to kill a whole lot of real soldiers." They ran and told their mother about it, and she started the fund by giving them each a nickel.



"Say, George, you peck him and I'll watch to see which end barks!"

A juvenile dance was held yesterday afternoon for the benefit of the Tiny Tots Poisonous Gas Fund. The idea of a Poisonous Gas Fund originated with little Jamie Throckmorton one day when a bad boy stuck a pin in his toy balloon. The dance realized \$36 and a jar of H<sub>2</sub>SO<sub>4</sub>, which was brought by a boy whose father is a chemist. Each contributor to the fund receives a gelatine capsule as a badge of his patriotism.

The Twenty-Inch Gun Club of the Kindergarten attached to the Helping Hand Settlement House is doing great work for the cause of Preparedness. The idea is to raise money enough to mount a piece of modern ordnance on the Settlement House roof, and donate it to the government as part of the defenses of New York harbor. Dolly Dimples, aged 4, is leader of the movement.

The Baby Bunting Submarine Fund is prospering exceedingly. Baby Bunting is too young to know anything about submarines, but his mother thought of it for him one morning when she was giving him his bath. "It came

to me just like that," she said to a reporter, "when Baby slipped out of my hand and for an instant went under the water." Send a cent for every bath you give your baby, is the slogan of the Fund.

### The Cardinal on Prohibition

A little band of devoted Alabamians are in Washington urging the passage of a bill denying the right of transit through the United States mails of all periodicals addressed to prohibition states carrying the advertising of beers, wines or other liquors.

Once this discriminatory precedent

men who are hired by the public for much more serious work, it is refreshing to read this opinion of Cardinal Gibbons on the prohibition hysteria that is now disturbing the South:

I am strongly opposed to any state-wide prohibition bill being passed by the legislature, because I believe that such a law is impossible of enforcement in a city the size of Baltimore and its environs. Such being the case, a law of this kind interferes with personal liberty and rights and creates hypocrisy in the people.

As the spiritual head of some 14,000,000 communicants of the Roman Catholic Church in America, we venture



Drawn by W. E. Hill

### YOUR PARTNER'S FEET

As they seem when you try to avoid treading on them

is established, the prohibitionist (who merely happens at the moment to be exercising himself over alcohol alone) can take up his other pet aversions, and deny the mails to advertisements of tobacco, confections, novels, lollipops and all the other inventions of Satan that continue to arouse the ire of the pure in heart.

While this earnest group of Hobsonites are wasting the time of

the opinion that Cardinal Gibbons speaks with more sincerity of purpose than Mr. Hobson, sent into retirement by his own Alabama constituency.

Mr. Wilson and Congress are now in full accord, but the President still believes he's right.

The New Haven, of course, has been using the blockhead system.



# A Letter to Yuan Shi Kai from Mrs. Kai

"Yuan Shi Kai's 31st child is just recovering from the grippe."—*News item.*

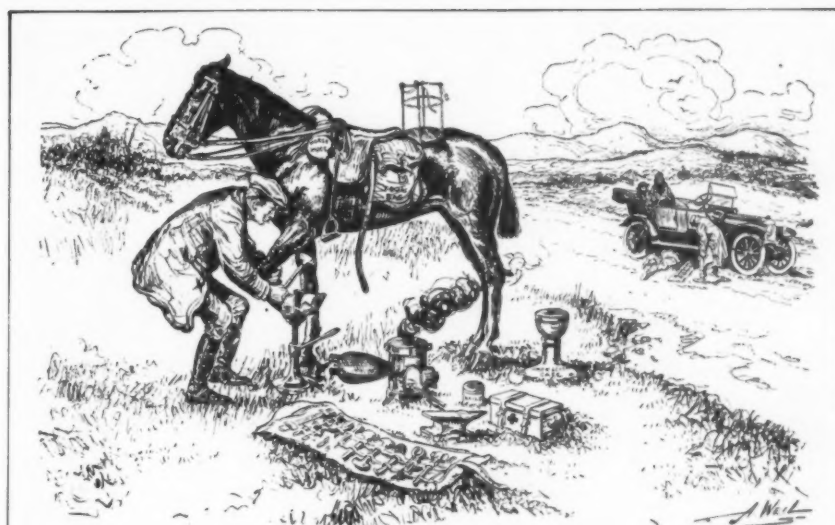
DEAR YUAN:—

To you, my lord, the spirits of my noble ancestors bow, and the lacquered goblins wriggle their fire-colored tongues in homage and abasement.

The weather hereabouts has been very evil, and one cannot venture from the palace without getting rain water down the neck, or having mud thrown into the mouth by the devil-wagons, causing one to repeat angrily almost the whole of the 38th chapter of the holy book, Kan-ing-p'ien, wherein the Recompense of Immortality is considered.

The children are well, with the exception of No. 17, the beautiful Khan-tse, who ate too freely of the foreign confection known as phudge, and Nos. 28 and 29, the vivacious Lum-behg and the sprightly Fan-tod, who fell down the front stairs while wrestling together.

Nos. 19 and 21, Whun-lung and Tihn-Kan, desire me to ask that their allowances be increased from 1000 yen per week to 1500 yen per week, owing to their increasing social activities, and the constantly growing price of birds' nest soup. No. 22, Funieh-sing, recently returned from her boarding school, bringing eleven girl friends with her, so that the weekly grocery bill has taken a brisk jump, and I will thank you to increase the size of your remittance to cover same. Likewise I must have moneys to reimburse me for taking No. 11, Ghum-shoo, to the movies several times this week. The decorous Ghum-shoo is here pending the return of her august husband from



## TIRE TROUBLES

If motorists make their own repairs, why not equestrians?

a trip to Han-Kow, where he has been collecting a little graft money from the local magistrates.

No. 3, Khick-ihn, writes me that she has become the proud mother of twins, who have their father's lungs. You now have 167 grandchildren. You'd better get a few more gold cups to give to these little darlings. We only have about 30 cups left from our last shipment; and considering the way the children are growing up, we'll need a lot more. Ten dozen ought to be enough.

No. 18, Khow-ize, is invited to the theatre next week by the handsome and wealthy Ghold-tooth, maker of hop-pipes for the nobility; and she orders me to inform you that she has nothing to wear, and that she wishes you to let her have her allowance for the next three months by return mail.

Nos. 2, 9, 11, 12, 15, 16, 19, 20 and 21 have formed a baseball nine, and are having indeed practice every afternoon. They have broken all the windows in the play-room, and knocked down most of the ceiling. Hurry home, as the plasterer will not come when I ask him to, dog that he is!

I think of no other news. To-morrow is No. 13's — Glhue-pot's — birthday, and I have ordered 45 chickens and 60 quarts of ice-cream to celebrate it. Two or three more birthdays fall due next week; but offhand I cannot remember whose they are. Try to get home for one of them; and if convenient, charter a freight-car and bring a few tons of candy with you. May Pou-t'ai, Lord of Contentment and of Wealth, be with you now and forever.

Your loving wife,

SAHRA AHN KAI.

(Sealed with the seal of the Dragon.)

## Song for Chorus of Interborough Lawyers

Fee! Fie! Fo! Fum!

We smell the juice of a subway plum.  
Though all the cars are made of wood  
We'll cop it while the copping's good.

The President stood dramatically, his left hand on his breast, his head thrown back as he sang. As the last sounds of the first verse of "America" died away there was a call for a second one and the President kept time to it with his hands.—*Kansas City despatch.*

So not even the President of the United States knows more than the first stanza of "America."

The man who protests that he doesn't believe in "indiscriminate" charity, often means "inconspicuous."

## The Explanatory Number

Don't forget that next week is the EXPLANATORY PUCK, in which each whimsey, each cartoon and each story will be fully and painstakingly explained for the benefit of those readers who "Cannot see the point" of Puck's more subtle efforts. If you are of the elect, your superiority will at once be apparent through a perusal of this number. If you really need enlightenment, this is the issue for your keen enjoyment.

## The Easter Prize Cover

The judges are still considering the entries for the prize of \$100 offered by Puck to the students of the New York School of Fine and Applied Arts for the best Easter cover submitted, and announcement of the winner will be made next week. Nearly a hundred subjects have been entered.



## THE PUPPET SHOP

By George Jean Nathan

The financial success of the Broadway play is conditioned on the proportion of theatregoers who believe that singeing keeps the hair from falling out and that the American Indians were accustomed to use the word "heap" before every adjective. The present season is the most successful Broadway has known in years.

It is a favorite challenge of the average Broadway playwright to the dramatic critic that if the latter knows so much about plays, why doesn't he write one himself. The same question might be asked of the average Broadway playwright.

In a recent number of *Vanity Fair*, the Honorable Pelham G. Wodehouse observes: "It is all very well for George Jean Nathan to say that 'Hopwood's touch is the touch of a Sacha Guitry, a Rip and Bousquet, a Max Maurey, a Lothar Schmidt, a Romain Coolus,' but the point is that French covers a multitude of sins, etc." Lothar Schmidt a Frenchman? Hail, Kaiser Wilhelm von der Boul' Mich'! Hail, Poincaré de la Hofbräuhaus!!

Mr. Florenz Ziegfeld succeeds with his shows because he addresses his chief appeal to the eye. Mr. George M. Cohan succeeds with his because he addresses his chief appeal to the ear. The impresarios of the Fourteenth

Street burlesque shows succeed with theirs because they address their chief appeal to the nose.

*Hat-holder* — A wire contraption placed underneath theatre seats for the purpose of holding derby hats in such a position that the man in the seat behind may adroitly dent the crown with his toe.

*The Broadway Drama* — A succession of events in two characters' lives that take two hours and a half to pass a given pointless.

Whatever may be said critically against the presentation of "Macbeth" by Mr. James K. Hackett, that actor must be given credit for the most dignified and intelligent press work associated with an American Shakespearean production in many years. Only Mr. William Faversham has, in this respect, equaled Mr. Hackett's taste, judgment and good sense. So far as I know, no actor has ever received critical praise for exercising mind and discrimination in this direction. I take pleasure in being the first to give it.

It is all very well to complain that this or that theatre is spoiled by a hideous drop-curtain, but have you ever stopped to consider how very much more hideous the theatre would be if there weren't any drop-curtain there?

## Patrick Wladyslawzewski: An Appreciation

Although along with Averchenko, Lothar Schmidt and the Viennese pastry, in the men's café at Sherry's, he remains still to be discovered by American critics and connoisseurs, it remains that Patrick Wladyslawzewski is to-day the most remarkable realistic dramatist in Europe. Still a young man — he is barely twenty-seven — Wladyslawzewski already has been hailed as being utterly without merit by both Mr. William Archer and Mr. William Winter. And, if additional testimony to his worth be needed, it may be recorded that the only theatrical manager on Broadway who ever heard of him believes him to be a little town on the Dvinsk railroad where the Germans committed some particularly awful atrocities on the harmless old school-teacher whom all the little children of the village had so loved and had known affectionately as grand-pavitch.

Wladyslawzewski is an Irishman. And, if by nothing else, the fact of his eminence in the realistic drama is amply substantiated when one considers that, among all modern day playwrights, he is the only one — whether in Europe or in America — who has ever written a play during the action of which the telephone rings at least once irrelevantly!

By way of answering the omnipresent critics of dramatic critics, let it be recalled to them that the best playwright of the day (Shaw) was himself once a dramatic critic. Then, by way of answering the dramatic critics who make this retort, let it be recalled also of them that so were a whole 'ellofalot of the worst playwrights!

We are, on April the twenty-third, to celebrate the Shakespeare tercentenary. In other words, with few exceptions, the three hundredth anniversary of the death of good acting of Shakespeare's plays.

Literature is an art wherein one observes the effects of the thematic action upon the protagonist's mind. Drama is an art wherein one observes the effects of the thematic action upon the protagonist's heart. Burlesque is an art wherein one observes the effects of the thematic action upon the protagonist's trousers-seat.

A repertoire company is a company that acts a half dozen plays badly instead of one play well. A regular company, on the other hand, is a company which acts a single play badly.

The latest triumph in the film field is moving-pictures of blood circulation. Now, if the blood corpuscles can only be made to walk like Charley Chaplin, the pictures should be a big popular success.

I regard Colonel Roosevelt as the most wonderful man in the United States.—Flinn of Pennsylvania.  
This is no time for conservatism.

#### THE SLACKER'S RUSE



(C) — Kikeriki of Vienna.

**LORD DERBY:** To arms, young man, your country calls

**THE YOUNG MAN:** Don't you see that I am married

(Conscription in England is one of the favorite objects of satire in Germany and Austria. From the recent discussions in the English House of Commons the German press has found much to ridicule.)

They were in a restaurant known for the excellence of its music. The orchestra from Vienna had just proved by its spirited playing of "The Blue Danube" that the waltz can never die. They wanted to ask the conductor to have a drink with them—just as they had seen others do.

"Why don't we?" she asked.

"Do you think we ought? You know these foreigners. He might order champagne," said he.

"I'd just love to ask him—or have you do it," she said. "You might ask him what sort of a glass he'd like beer out of."



—The Daily Graphic of London.  
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Puck

## THE FREEDOM OF THE PRESS



### Tame Indians

Maudie Sioux was at Superintendent Small's office and reported that her husband, Paul Beaver, had left her and had gone to Red Moon to live with his folks up there. This is getting to be common thing among Cheyennes and Arapahoes, this was an old custom among them and it seems they have taken up this old custom again.

—*The Colony (Okla.) Courier.*

### What is His Family

Notice: I understand there are a few old, long tongued, tattling women and some half raised men, telling that I have deserted my family and run off with another woman. I want to say it is a lie and the people that are talking this are more apt to do that than I am. I have not deserted my family nor never will. You can find me at the Hampton and Allen Livery barn at all times.—J. P. Hampton.

—*Adv. in the Kennett (Mo.) Democrat.*

### The Second-sighter Hunts

Joe Russi will leave Monday evening for Northern Minnesota, where he will do some hunting. Joe says he will bring us back some vision.

—*The Riverside (N. J.) Clipper.*

### The Gay Life

Why stay at home when you can go to the union depot next Saturday night and have a good time.

—*Jewell (Kan.) Republican*

### Careless But Kind

There is nothing like being philosophical. Wilson Marvin drove into town this morning with a load of wheat. About five miles out he lost the end-gate from his wagon, and before he discovered the loss had lost ten bushels of good wheat, worth a dollar a bushel. He says it is the duty of some one to feed the birds, which is a cheerful way to look at it.

—*The Norton (Kan.) Telegram.*

### The Wise Guys Gathered

The eclipse commenced on the right under side of the sun and passed across the lower section toward the left. It was very indistinct for a short time but about 11 was clearly in view. Smoked glass furnished a very good means of observing the phenomena and many observers claim that the eclipse was caused by the passing of the moon between the earth and the sun.

—*The Gloversville (N. Y.) Leader-Republican.*

### A Human Menagerie

Mrs. Margaret Sweet and daughter, Katherine, attended the style show at the Auditorium, Chicago, Thursday, and enjoyed it very much as four hundred styles of both men and women were shown from the age of three upwards.

—*Kankakee (Ill.) Republican.*

### Man Wants Little

WANTED—To trade a horse for a mule or a mule for a horse; it makes no difference which. The idea is this—I have got a mule and a horse, and want two of a kind.

—*Fargo (N. D.) Courier-News.*

### Who Can Blame Her?

It is said he had threatened to kill her the first time he met her. He made good his threat when they met on the street, and she refused to see him again.

—*The New York Evening Journal.*

### Specific as to Kind

WANTED—Boy to work in market and deliver; must be alive; no other need apply. Address Box 37.

—*Adv. in the Ashtabula (Ohio) Beacon.*

PUCK will be glad to have the assistance of readers in the collection of items for this page. If you come across a clipping which is a worthy example of the freedom of the press, send it in to

K. S., care of Puck.

### Dependability

Mayor George Harms of Brennan made his weekly visit to Hastings Saturday night and came back with his usual Saturday evening jag.

—*The Deweese (Neb.) Booster.*

### Rose Bud

Mr. and Mrs. Budd were the recipients of a most beautiful and appreciated Valentine Monday. They named the new daughter Rose.

—*The Thornville (O.) News.*

### Two Teeth that Ache as One

Eddie Aills and friend, Mabel Slagle, were not able to be at Bethel Sunday night on account of the toothache.

—*The Waverly (O.) Watchman.*

### Scanty But Tasty

The bride was dressed in a tan tailored suit, with white chiffon bodice embroidered in silk, and hat to match. The groom wore a gold harp stickpin.

—*The Boulder (Ia.) Bugle.*

### Brotherly

W. W. Jackson, the hustling representative for the Coggins Marble Company of Canton, Ga., was in town this week, and says he is glad to note that the tombstone business is picking up right along, and he hopes it will continue so.

—*The Pensacola (Fla.) Journal.*

### With Clergy

The reverend was a member of the party which recently was shown the inside operations of a telephone girl at the local office.

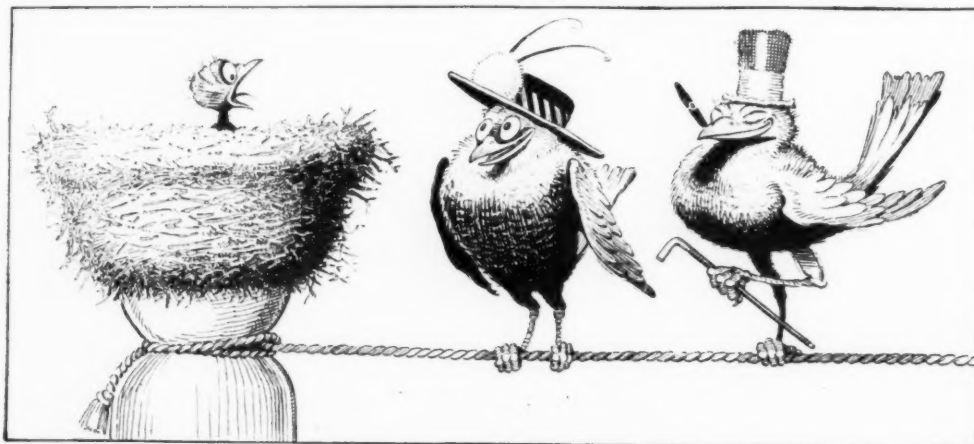
—*The Lima (O.) Times-Democrat.*

### The Mingling of Catastrophes

Miss Blizzard of St. John, N. B., is the guest of Mrs. Flood in this city.

—*The Ottawa (Can.) Free Press.*

## ADVENTURES ON THE CLOTHES-LINE—XIII



His Mama hoped the first child would be a nightingale, while Papa was sure it would grow to be a great big dodo bird



But after all it turned out to be just a common little sparrow

Puck



—London Opinion.  
SCALPS  
(An oft reiterated English view of Zeppelin attacks upon London)

### The Challenge

A new publication has made its appearance. "New" in this sense usually is a polite way of saying "another." But that is not what is meant in this case.

Challenge is really new. It is edited by college boys and girls and it gives evidence of a spirit which Puck had thought absolutely dead in our colleges. The undergraduate body of the average American college is a monument to mediocrity in all things with the exceptions of drinking, gambling and immorality, in which fields a standard is maintained that puts other communities quite to shame. This is common knowledge to most persons outside of the colleges. It seems now that it is almost patent to some within the sacred walls; and a community, however apparently lifeless, that carries within it the imagination to see its own faults and the courage to set them forth—a community that carries within it the germ of a movement that can produce a magazine like the first number of *Challenge* shows that it still has some justification for its existence. We congratulate the editors of *Challenge*, and still more the student bodies of those colleges from which the editors of *Challenge* come.



FATTY: I wonder if he knows that's my girl

When writing to advertisers, please mention Puck

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MAXINE ELLIOTT'S... Robert Hilliard

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THE SUCCESSOR TO "PEG O' MY HEART"

**THE CINDERELLA MAN**

EDWARD CHILDS CARPENTER'S NEW ROMANTIC  
COMEDY WITH A NOTABLE CAST

**Fresh Flowers to Anywhere**  
Distance is dead! Fresh cut flowers  
not 24 hours old at local prices de-  
livered anywhere in the U. S. Send  
remittance stating selection desired;  
satisfaction guaranteed; estimates  
and booklets sent on request.  
National Floral Corporation  
222 Broadway N. Y. C.

**Eat and Grow Thin**  
Safe and satisfying menus that will take off  
weight without starving you. Tells you what  
you can eat, not what you must avoid. Thou-  
sands of men and women are reducing this way  
by following these instructions.  
\$1.00 net. At any bookstore.  
E. P. DUTTON & CO., New York

**62 Varieties Pure bred Chickens, Ducks,**  
Geese and Turkeys. Northern raised,  
hardy and fine plumage. Prize winners at the  
world's largest shows. Lowest prices on stock  
and eggs, incubators, brooders and poultry  
supplies. Large Illustrated Catalog for 4c.  
C. M. ATWOOD, Box 20, Dundee, Minn.

**The Top of Your Head**  
should be cov-  
ered with a nat-  
ural growth of  
hair, and it can  
be—if the roots  
are not dead.  
**Dandruff can be removed** and  
grey hair arrested through our Physical  
Culture Exercises and local treatment  
for the scalp.  
Write for Information  
**Grace-Mildred Culture Course**  
Dept. 36. 624 S. Michigan Blvd., CHICAGO



— From Punch, London.

#### A GERMAN HOLIDAY

CHILD: Please, sir, what is this holiday for?  
 OFFICIAL: Because our Zeppelins have conquered England  
 CHILD: Have they brought us back any bread?  
 OFFICIAL: Don't ask silly questions. Wave your flag

#### Air Requirements

The Pennsylvania mining laws require that a mule must be given 700 cubic feet of air per minute, whereas a miner need only be given 200 cubic feet per minute. Basing one's calculations on the Pennsylvania mining laws, one soon sees that the following table giving the amount of air required per minute is very nearly correct:

Person requiring air	cubic feet
Pennsylvania miner .....	200
Pennsylvania mule .....	700
Wm. J. Bryan .....	750
Authors who write on both sides of the paper .....	780
People who explain moving pictures to companions .....	820
Hyphens .....	900
People who ask: "What's the good word?" .....	910
Men who carry smouldering cigars in street cars .....	930
Wilhelm II .....	1000

#### Same as of Yore

ASHMORE: I thought they were divorced?

DABOLL: They are; but Hamilton still shows his old-time thoughtfulness. He sent her this month's alimony, which fell due on the twenty-fifth anniversary of their wedding, in silver quarters.

Deaf mutes have again been shocked by reading the lip motions of actors in moving picture plays, films which were thought to be highly proper and edifying. If the lines which the actors speak are as naughty as the deaf mutes say they are, the talented company should quit making movies and get a Broadway engagement in the spoken drama.

WILLIE: What's "Preparedness," pa?

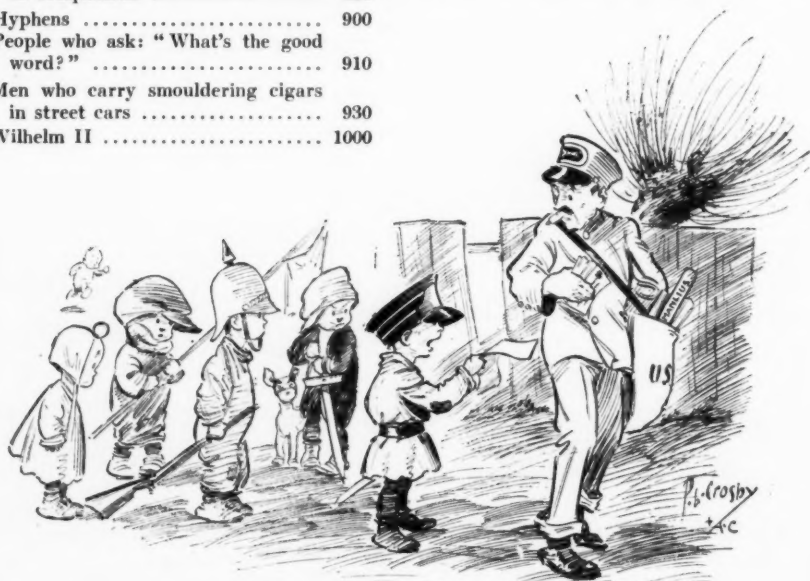
PAPA: The ability to put the other fellow to sleep before he wakes up.

The man who invented chewing gum is dead, but the people who invent new places to stick it are permitted to go on living.

SAMBO: I ain' seen yuh out shubbelin sense we done hab had de las' big storm.  
 PETE: Dat am de explicatin fac'. In de shavin' 'porium where I'se 'ployed, de bahbahs fin' it improvin' t' rest de razahs 'casionally, so I'se sperimentin on dat old snow shubbel ob mine.

FURZ: So the paper sent back your poem?

DEMUTTS: Yes, I had "return in 5 days" in the corner of the envelope.



"Say! Mister Postman, if ye're goin' that way, do ye mind takin' our ultomato to the enemy?"

When writing to advertisers, please mention PUCK

## FOWNES GLOVES

You are not particularly interested in the kind of gloves your great-grandfather wore.

You *are* interested in getting your money's worthinglovewearnow.

But if John Fownes had not satisfied your great-grandfather and other particular persons,—we might not be able to make you such good gloves today.

John Fownes, founder, set the standard which we have followed—and improved,—since 1777.



"Aw—What's the Use? Hair tonics are an old story to me. I've tried them and they all fail."



Excuse me, friend. Here's one you haven't tried. I know, because your hair is falling out.

### Glover's Mange Remedy

is a positive hair grower and dandruff remover.

Advertising matter, bearing imprint, and display cards supplied gratis to barbers.

H. CLAY GLOVER COMPANY  
 118 West 31st Street, NEW YORK CITY

#### WANTED — AN IDEA!

WHO can think of some simple thing to patent? Protect your ideas, they may bring you wealth. Write for "Needed Inventions," and "How to Get Your Patent and Your Money," RANDOLPH & Co., Patent Attorneys, Dept. 165, Washington, D. C.

### Are You a Bunner "Fan"?

Read the particulars of our Special Bunner Offer on Page 3 of this issue, by which you obtain \$1.50 worth of PUCK for a Dollar Bill.

Don't Miss the Bunner Stories



### Leak

A neutral nation, finding conditions unsatisfactory, consulted an efficiency expert.

The expert gave the nation's affair a thorough overhauling and he wasn't long in discovering the leak.

"You are giving more for the relief of widows and orphans created by the war than you are making out of the sale of munitions to the belligerents!" he pointed out.



Old Man of the Future Visits His Birthplace

### A Pleasant Outlook

The American mania for covering blank spaces with advertising signs has recently broken out in our leading Temples of Dance, where some of the most stylish young ladies in the younger set appeared wearing stockings on which were embroidered such refined and elegant sentiments as "Good Night" and "Happy Days."

If this new fad increases as rapidly as has the billboard nuisance, we may soon expect to see the following monstrosities:

Linen cuffs embroidered with the quaint old saying: "I'll have the same."

Decollete backs stencilled with the words: "If you must bump into something, bump into the wall."

Full dress shirts decorated with gilt motto reading "Move a little closer, please."

But none of them will be any worse than the "conversational" stockings.

The best doctor on earth is *Moderation*.

In every walk of life you will find the healthiest, brainiest men are *Moderate men*—just the kind of men we want for customers.

That's why we make the mildest, mellowest, purest Whiskey on the market—for the *Moderate man*—*Wilson*—*Real Wilson*—*That's All!*

The Whiskey for which we invented the Non-Refillable Bottle

FREE CLUB RECIPES—Free booklet of famous club recipes for mixed drinks. Address Wilson, 1 East 31st St., N. Y. That's All!

## THE HARDMAN FIVE-FOOT GRAND

Infinitely more beautiful than an upright, yet occupying no more space. And Caruso says, "Its *TONE* is wonderful!"

\$650

Easy terms if desired.

**HARDMAN-PECK & CO.** FOUNDED 1842  
433 FIFTH AVENUE NEW YORK CITY  
BROOKLYN STORE: 524 FULTON STREET



### An Encyclopaedia of Outdoor Sports

TELLS everything worth while about hunting, fishing, trapping, camping, and woodcraft. Contains valuable information about guns and rifles, fishing tackle, camp outfits, traps, etc. Best place to go for fish and game. 125 pages fully illustrated, with handsome colored cover.

#### SPECIAL OFFER!

We will send you a copy of latest issue, together with set of 8 colored outdoor sport pictures, size 9x12, for your den, on receipt of 25c in stamps or coin.

National Sportsman, 253 Columbus Ave., Boston, Mass.

### Do Business by Mail

It's profitable, with accurate lists of prospects. Our catalogue contains vital information on Mail Advertising. Also prices and quantity on 6,000 national mailing lists, 99% guaranteed. Such as:

War Material Mfrs.	Wealthy Men
Cheese Box Mfrs.	Auto Owners
Shoe Retailers	Tin Can Mfrs.
Contractors	Farmers, Etc.
Druggists	

Write for this valuable reference book; also prices and samples of fac-simile letters. Have us write or revise your Sales Letters.

Ross-Gould, 806-E Olive St.

**Ross-Gould**  
Mailing Lists St. Louis

Since 1881

**Faultless**

Pajamas Night Shirts

— the emblem of restful peace

E. Rosenfeld & Co. Baltimore and New York.



"RALLY 'ROUND THE FLAG, BOYS!"

#### The Mirrorless Interval

Twenty years ago William Schoon was passing the home of Mrs. Langworthy. He was beckoned in. "You're just the man I want to see," said Mrs. Langworthy. "Here's a hand-mirror I want you to repair for me."

William, who was a man of all jobs, took the mirror to his shop. The other day he brought it back, all nicely fixed. "Here's your mirror," he said.

"Why, I had forgotten it," said the surprised owner.

"So had I," replied William.

Mr. Schoon, evidently, is none of your botchy workmen, who aim only to get the thing done and paid for. He will do the thing properly.

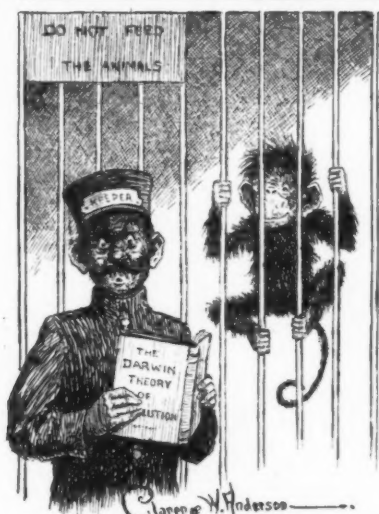
But that is not the present point. We wonder, as Mrs. Langworthy holds that little mirror up before her, if she sees in it the face of twenty years ago, or the face of to-day? What has time done? What lines have been added by care, and disillusionment, and grief, and the reflections of maturity? Where has gone the youthful bloom, the eagerness of eye, the fine ingenuousness, that twenty years ago were flashed back from the glass?

Ah, William, you had better have kept the glass! We want no mirrors of youth brought back. 'Tis some ten years now since we vowed to look into mirrors no more. Maybe they lie: yet it is a lie we dare not attempt to refute. Time goes. The hair has a way of going, too. Or graying above the ears. We like not those lines about the eyes. — Take it away!

## "The War's Lesson To Us"

In this article Frederick Palmer tells some of the important things we here in America should learn from the great war. Coming as it does from the foremost living war correspondent, this lesson is one that should make us think. Look for it in the March 18th issue of

5¢ a copy  
**Collier's**  
THE NATIONAL WEEKLY  
416 West 13th Street, New York City



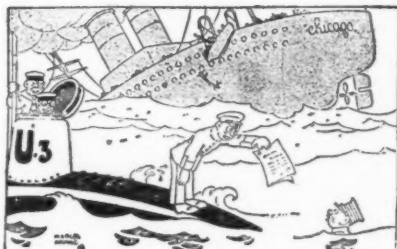
AM I MY BROTHER'S KEEPER?

### A Hundred to a Shirt

Who's the man with the double chin, and what's he famous for?

That's Robert W. Genius. His agents will call free of charge to unpack your laundry providing you let them keep the pins out of the shirts. He smelts them into steel blocks and sells them to armor works.

Probably they are called "official circles" because they just go around and around and around.



— From Le Rire, Paris.

COMMANDER OF U-BOAT: Here—I say!

AMERICAN CAPTAIN OF TORPEDOED SHIP: What?

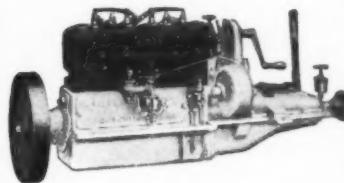
COMMANDER OF U-BOAT: Here's our letter of apology . . .



— From the Louisville Times.  
Von Bernstorff Again Submits Germany's Revised Answer to Secretary Lansing

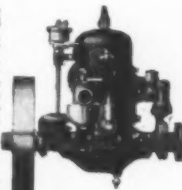
## GRAY BOATS and MOTORS

Again for 1916, over 100 leading Boat Builders, in various parts of the United States, have joined with the Gray Motor Company in issuing a catalog of *Specialized Boats*, the purpose being to assist prospective boat buyers to find just the boat they want, at the price they want to pay. As a rule each boat builder has a specialty. In this catalog, we have endeavored to gather together these specialties. They comprise everything, almost, in the boat line, from a 16-ft. out-board motor boat to a cruiser.



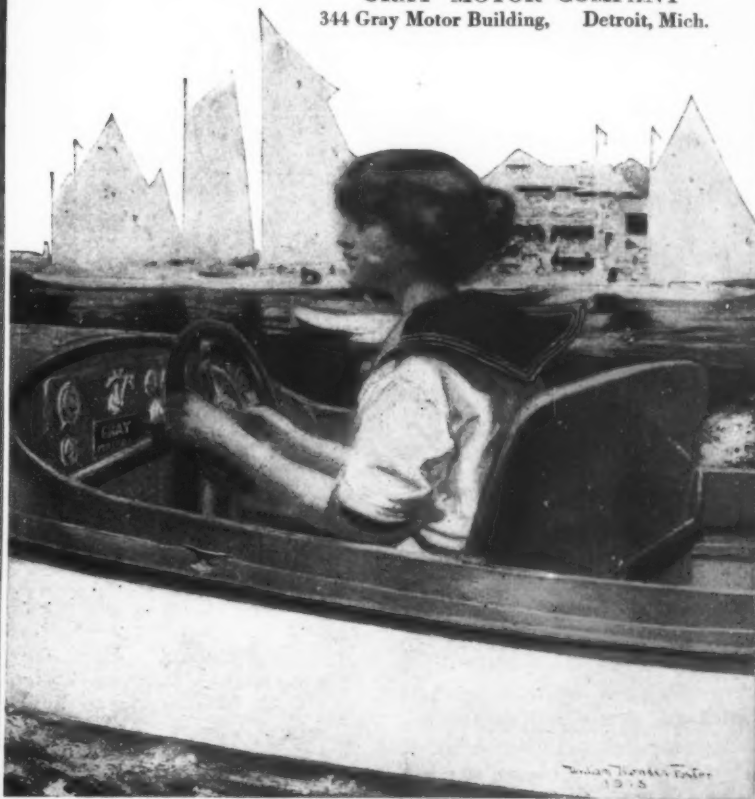
4-cyl. 20-24 H. P. 4-cycle Model "D"

Write for this Catalog today, also for the 1916 Catalog of Gray Motors, showing the two new Model "D Jr." engines, 4 cycle, 6-7 H.P. and 12-15 H.P. A complete line of two and four cycles ranging from 3 H.P. to 90 H.P., embodying all the latest developments in engineering practice—self-starting, high-power, oil-tight motors, backed by a responsible and long established concern with agencies all over the world.



8 H.P. Model "U"

GRAY MOTOR COMPANY  
344 Gray Motor Building, Detroit, Mich.



"Affectionately Yours"

A stunning bit of color, on heavy plate paper, size 11 x 14, sent to any address, carefully protected and all ready for framing for

25c

In Stamps

PUCK Publishing Corporation  
210 Fifth Ave., New York

When writing to advertisers, please mention PUCK



Henry Ford's trip to Europe cost \$500,000 or thereabouts. And that is exclusive of the amount spent for salve for cracked lips by those who stayed at home.

Representative Jeff McLeMore, whose resolution forbidding Americans to travel on ships of belligerent nations has brought him fame, is serving his first term in the House and gained his knowledge of foreign affairs and international law as a Texas cow-puncher, miner, printer and reporter.  
—The New York World.

Vernon Castle is safe. No matter where a bullet hits him, it will just graze him.

Now comes the hint that the Italian army may retire. And without leaving a call, probably.

### Plenty of Experience

FOREIGN RECRUITING OFFICER: So you wish to enlist in our army! Any war experience?

AMERICAN: No.

FOREIGN RECRUITING OFFICER:

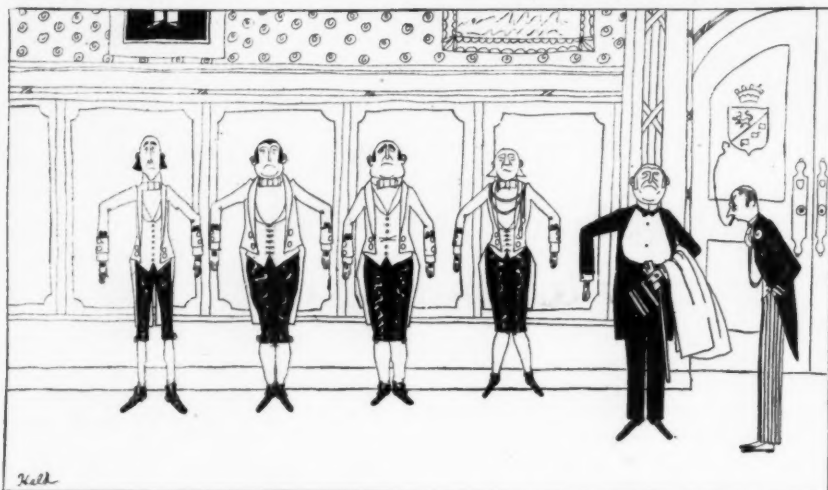
Previous places of residence?

AMERICAN: Colorado, Southern Texas and East Youngstown, Ohio.

FOREIGN RECRUITING OFFICER: Here's a General's commission. Such experience is invaluable.

An English professor of astronomy is of the firm opinion that fixed stars really move. Of course they do. Some very well-fixed stars have been known to play one-night stands.

The hardest task of self-control is acting as if you are angry when someone is running down your relatives.



### NOT KEEPING UP APPEARANCES

MR. SHODDY VAN NEWICHE: What! Only five of you at the door! People will think I've met with reverses

### Shudder!

The Harvard *Crimson* cries out for "a few rabid, yes, flighty, unbalanced, red flagged, extremist professors." Nothing makes a man think for himself more than to be shocked by the expression of some extreme opinion, thinks the *Crimson*. "The ideal situation would be to have both sides of labor, corporation, labor union questions and the like, presented by men with strong convictions pro as well as con."

Evidently the Harvard student newspaper doesn't care what happens to it. Not only is "con" a hard word to give to the fragrant outbreathings of the Cambridge faculty, but the whole article in the *Crimson* transgresses the very spirit of Harvard traditions, which is, in the main, not to say or do anything that could be construed as — er — getting mixed up with everyday things, you know — er — newspaper comment

and all that, you know — er — loss of a certain dignity, you know — er —

Scott Nearing was bounced from the University of Pennsylvania because he was one of these rabid, yes, flighty, unbalanced, red flagged, extremist professors. If Mr. Nearing had been a Harvard don, he wouldn't have been fired. Bless you, one never fires one in Cambridge. One freezes one. One gives one no countenance, when one utters that which one should not. Fortunately, Harvard never had Scott Nearing, and was saved from the necessity of submitting him to the sixty-below-zero treatment. It is to be hoped that the *Crimson* will not repeat this — er — plesantry.

Like the soldiers, the cattle are given every care before death.

—German war film.

This title, which preceded a picture of cattle being driven through a creek, shows the grim thoroughness of war.

When writing to advertisers, please mention Ruck



### Makes Wonderful Highballs

BECAUSE it blends just right with charged and other waters.

### Old Overholt Rye

"Same for 100 years"

doubly enhances the pleasure of a high ball. Aged in the wood and bottled in bond, lends a charming, piquant taste that lingers. Just try an "Old Overholt Highball."

A. OVERHOLT & CO.  
Pittsburgh, Pa.





## Every Room

in the new  
**FORT DEARBORN HOTEL**  
**CHICAGO**

is now  
**\$1.50 per day**  
**NO HIGHER**

with private bath  
or private toilet.  
**FORT DEARBORN HOTEL**

La Salle Street at Van Buren  
Direction of Hotel Sherman Company



The stamp placed over end seals the package, which keeps out air, thereby preserving the quality of the blended tobaccos. By inserting the fingers as illustrated, the stamp easily breaks without tearing the tin foil, which folds back into its place.

Camels are sold everywhere in scientifically sealed packages, \$1 for 10c; or ten packages (100 cigarettes) in a glassin-paper-covered carton for \$1.00. We strongly recommend this carton for the home or office supply or when you travel!

## CAMEL cigarettes are new to your taste!

And when you get that *combined* flavor of choice Turkish and choice Domestic tobaccos you'll realize you like Camels better than either kind of tobacco smoked straight! You never put a more delightful cigarette between your lips. They are to be compared point for point with any cigarette at any price. You do not look for or expect premiums or coupons!

You certainly deserve the satisfaction of knowing the unusual enjoyment that Camel cigarettes offer any man who will invest 10c to find out what's back of this expression of confidence!

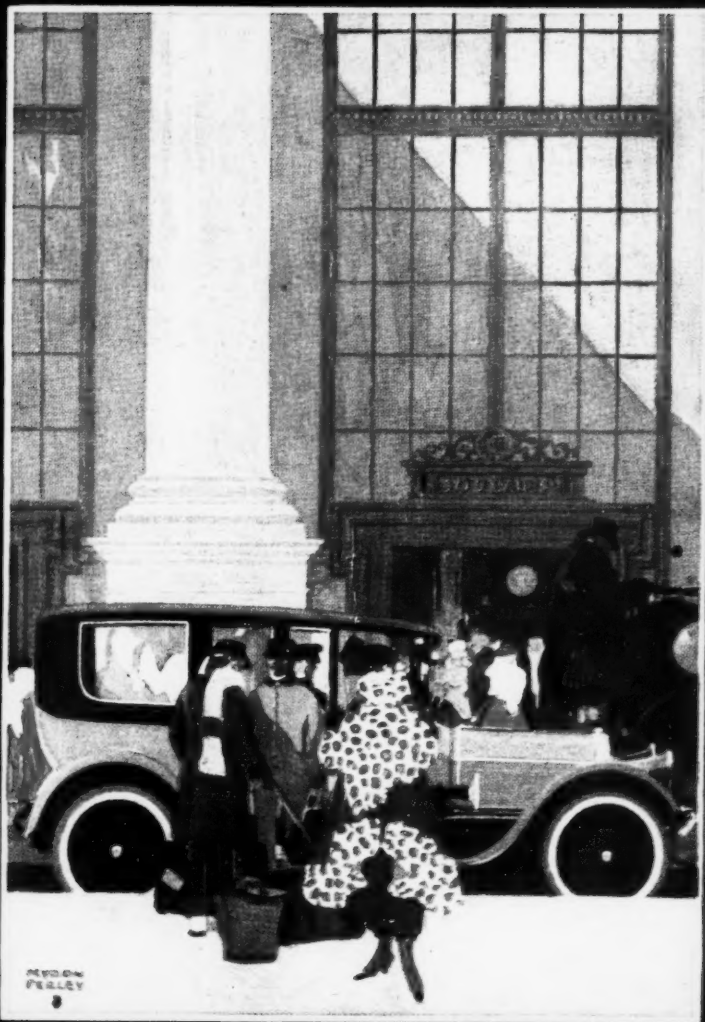
Camels are not only *new* to your taste — *new* in mellow-mildness, *new* in desirable "body," *new* in absence of bite, throat-parch or any unpleasant cigarette after-taste, but *new* in their refreshing satisfaction that permits you to smoke them liberally without a kick-back! Camels *will not* tire the fussiest cigarette appetite!

The expert blend of choice Turkish and Domestic tobaccos in Camels will give you a new understanding of cigarette enjoyment!

R. J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO COMPANY  
Winston-Salem, N. C.

# Camel<sup>1</sup> CIGARETTES

# Pierce-Arrow



The men who buy Pierce-Arrow cars are liberal spenders, but shrewd buyers. They ask much, and much is given them.

The Pierce-Arrow Motor Car Company, Buffalo, N.Y.



